

I'm Definitely Not Your Fairy Godmother by Losermultifandomidiot

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Summary:

Robin decides to show you off to Steve and Dustin after they've been begging her awhile.

I'm Definitely Not Your Fairy Godmother

“You guys are a real pain in the ass, ya know?” Robin’s voice rang with irritation as she leaned back to the wall in the break room. There, sitting down at the small rectangle table were Steve and Dustin; two empty small blue bowls and spoons were in front of them.

“Look you’re always talking to her all the time about us, we at least have the right to see this mystery person, do we not?” he turned looking at Dustin with his arms out in defense of his statement. Dustin nodded before turning to you.

“Yeah, you’re gossiping about us, who we are your friends and friends don’t keep secrets from each other, so we gotta know who they are.”

“It’s not called ‘gossiping’ if all I’m telling the truth about how you two dinguses are really idiotic and dumb, because that is an absolute fact!” Robin pinched the sides of her nose. Steve and Dustin stared at her, fake shocked expressions on their face.

“Well as harsh as that was, we still should get the right know what she looks like. Please Robin, let us see this mystery girl?” Dustin got on his knees and held his hands together in front of them shaking them for Robin. Steve took notice of what he was doing and got down on his knees too, holding his hands together and shaking them.

“Please Robin show us who she is!”

“Please Robin?”

“Please Robin?” Robin placed her hands on both ears, begs and pleas of the two boys growing louder and louder the longer she tried to ignore them.

“Alright I’ll show her, just fucking stop whining!” the boys immediately shut up, Dustin letting out a small giggle as he stood up.

“It’s a good thing you followed my lead Steve, I don’t think she

would've given in to just my begging."

"Well this is why we are an iconic duo." Steve dusted himself off.

"I only gave in because you two are loud and we still have customers sitting out front who are actually enjoying their day." she massaged her temples, feeling a pulsing feeling in them starting to settle down.

"As if the customers will be bothered by the screaming in the back. They already have their ice cream so they should be content enough."

"Yeah Dustin is right. They won't care, so let's get down to business. When are we going to meet this mystery girl?" Dustin gave Steve a nod crossing his arms and then giving a fake glare toward Robin.

"Yeah when are we going to meet her?" Robin sighed.

"Right now dinguses."

"What?" they both shouted in unison.

"Don't know if you forgot but we're still on shift till around 10." Steve pointed up to the clock hanging above the wall she was leaning on.

"Yes, unlike the two of you I am aware of that. She's here, that's why I said y'all are meeting her now."

"Oh she works at the mall?" Steve asked, while Dustin looked at her almost as if he was studying her reaction.

"Before I even get started, you two need to promise me to not shout or make a big deal out of this ok?" they both turned to look at each other, before giving agreeing nods to her, to which she lifted up the left side pocket of her vest.

"Hey (Y/N) can you come out please? My friends want to meet you and they promised they wouldn't make a scene over you." before the boys could question, out flew a small what looked like and orange light from inside her vest. The two of them stepped back startled as the light stilled in the air until the light dispersed, revealing...

a tiny you.

You wings were transparent mostly, with few brown look veins running all around them in various sizes of thickness.

“Greetings humans!” you smiled down at the two boys in front of you.

“Robin- is she a fucking fairy?”

“Dustin!”

“What Steve? There’s a fucking fairy right in front of us!”

“First of all stop saying the f-word and secondly, yes I see the fairy in front of us and I am as surprised as you.”

“What do you mean stop saying the f-word? Steve I’m not fucking 5!”

“And you’re not a fully grown teenager either, therefore you are a child so stop fucking cursing!”

“Where do you think I get this habit from, oh wait, fucking you!”

“Dustin, so help me god that I don’t-” the two went back and forth bickering with one another, as you flew back and down onto Robin’s shoulders.

“I thought you said they weren’t going to make a big scene.” you both turned to each other looking worried and also a little annoyed.

“I know, but I should have expected these two dinguses to not be able to do one simple task.” she gave a little shrug.

“Hey, you two dudes, wanna quit your bickering and actually talk to the only fairy in the room?” you clapped your hands together.

“Hold on Robin’s fairy godmother we need to settle this real quick.” Steve’s placed his hands on his hips giving Dustin the ‘mom glare’.

“What!” you shouted, disrupting their glare match.

“Oh shit, (Y/N) no he didn’t mean it like that. He doesn’t know how

to use his brain!” Robin spoke trying to grab you but you already flew off her shoulder.

“Wait what happened? What did I do?”

“She hates being called a fairy godmother, you should probably run Steve.” and with a glance to the anger on your face Steve sprinted out the back, Dustin soon following as he felt afraid for his own life too. Robin sighed watching as you slipped out of the back door as well. ‘She’s going to be rougher tonight,’ she thought heading toward the back door to recover her three idiots.

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Robin laid on her back, the soft sheets of her bed making her drift off as she read her book. You laid their curled on her collarbone, frowning and mumbling to yourself.

“(Y/N), what’s wrong Baby?” you paused your rambling, responding back quietly.

“He called me your fairy godmother.”

“Baby, he didn’t know better. That dingus honestly didn’t mean it to hurt you.” you flew up to face her and with a small poof of orange powder, you were a normal sized human; arms on either side of Robin’s head with your thighs straddling her waist. She put the book down on her nightstand.

“I’m definitely not your fairy godmother.” you growled, leaning down and placing your lips over Robin who let out a moan in agreement.